



caillou

Book 4-5

caillou's getting older





Storyteller: Would you like to hear Caillou's story, Kids?

Children: Yes, please!

Storyteller: Now let's see what Caillou's been doing lately. Ah, yes! Today's story is called Caillou's getting older.

Caillou and his daddy were in the garden one day. When suddenly...



Caillou: Daddy, look!

Daddy: What is it?

Caillou: Is it dead, Daddy?

Daddy: Ah, yes! I think we should bury it, don't you?



Caillou: Why did the bird die, Daddy?

Daddy: Well, now, that's rather a big question, Caillou.



Storyteller: Caillou didn't think of it was such a big question.

Daddy: Well, it probably died because it got too old.

Caillou: Too old?

Daddy: Aha! It died because it was too old.



Storyteller: Caillou couldn't wait to be older. He wanted to be a big boy. But this was the first time he ever thought about being too old.



Caillou: Why are you doing that, Daddy?

Daddy: I can't see as well as I used to. I think I need glasses.

Daddy: Boy, I must be getting really old.

Storyteller: When Caillou heard that, he remembered what his Daddy had said about the bird dying because it was too old.



Mommy: Just look at Rosie, she's eating all by herself. You really are growing up and getting older, aren't you, Rosie?

Caillou: Wow!



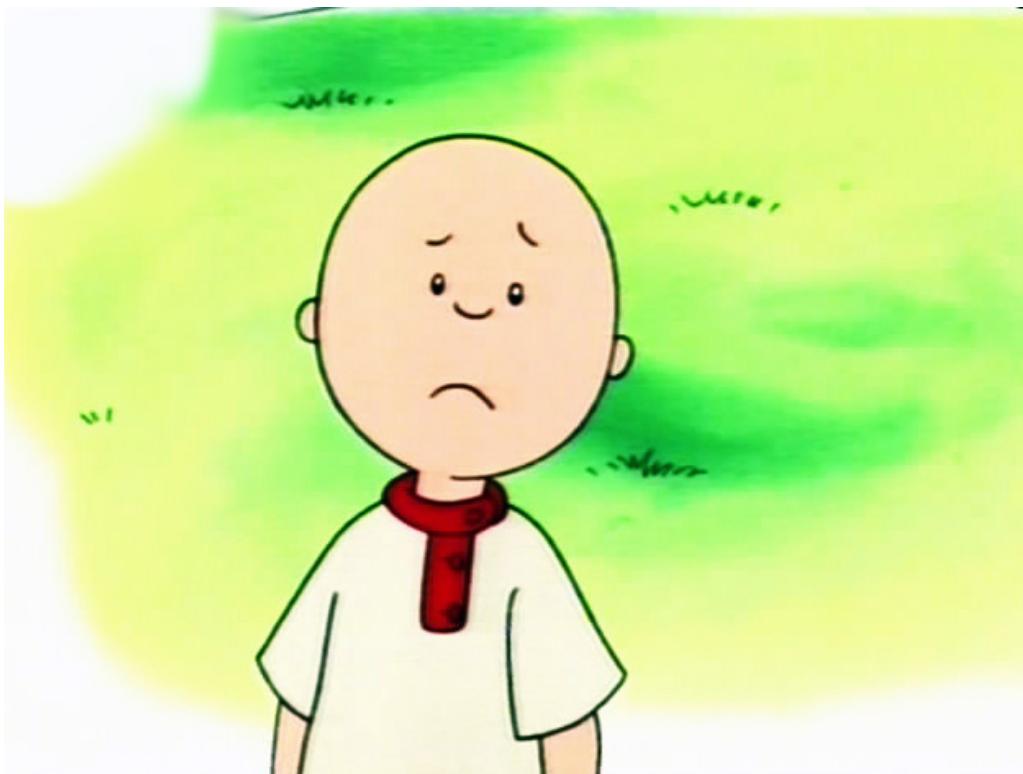
Sarah: Hi, Caillou! Do you like my in-line skates?

Caillou: Yes!

Sarah: They were a birthday present.

Caillou: A birthday present?

Sarah: Yes, I'm a whole year older now.



Storyteller: Caillou was very upset.



Daddy: Wow, you are a big boy now! And you are getting bigger and older everyday.



Caillou: I don't want to be older.

Mommy: Why not?

Caillou: You said Rosie is getting old. And you said you are getting old. And Sarah said she is getting old. And you said the little bird died because it was too old.

Daddy: Ah, the little bird! I see.



Storyteller: Caillou whispered to his Daddy that he was afraid of getting older and dying.

Daddy: I understand, Caillou. Listen! You have lots and lots and lots of time to get bigger and older. So you really don't need to worry about it now. I promise! Okay?

Caillou: Okay, Daddy!



Daddy: Which one is the oldest do you think?

Daddy: And which one is the youngest?



Mommy: So the dinosaur must be the one in the middle.

Caillou: Yes!

Daddy: Teddy is the oldest.

Caillou: Yes!

Daddy: And he has lots and lots and lots of time to get older too, doesn't he?

Caillou: Just like me!

Daddy: Yes, just like you.



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